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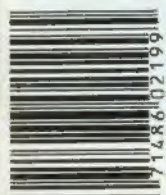
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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

MAYHEM IS THE MAN CALLED
MORBIUS!



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MILGROM

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!**

BILL MANTLO * SAL BUSCEMA & CHIC STONE
WRITER ARTISTS

D. ALBERS, LETTERER * JIM SHOOTER
B. SHAREN, COLORIST * "EL JEFE"

CURSE OF THE LIVING VAMPIRE!

RIVERHEAD, LONG ISLAND... A PEACEFUL PLACE OF SUBURBAN HOUSES SET APART FROM EACH OTHER BY GREEN YARDS AND SIGHING TREES. IT IS OLD FARM COUNTRY, CLAIMED NOW BY WELL-TO-DO REFUGEES FROM THE CROWDED URBAN SCENE, WHOSE QUIET STREETS ARE SAFE TO WALK BY DAY OR NIGHT.

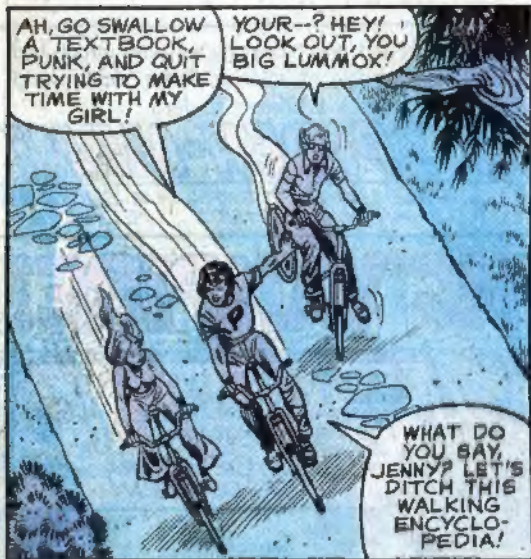
YET EVIL RIDES THE NIGHT WINDS EVEN HERE IN RIVERHEAD--EVIL AWAKENED FROM ITS DARK DORMANCY BY THE BANEFUL CALL OF THE SEASON, FOR TOMORROW IS... HALLOWEEN!

HEY, I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA, JENNY! WHY DON'T ME AND YOU RIDE ON OVER AND MAKE TIME IN THE GRAVE-YARD?

YOU WOULD THINK OF SOMETHING LIKE THAT, MARK ROSSI!

MARK'S IS THE INFANTILE MIND TRYING HARD TO BE PUERILE, JENNY. IF ONLY HE EXERCISED HIS BRAIN AND HIS BICEPS EQUALLY...

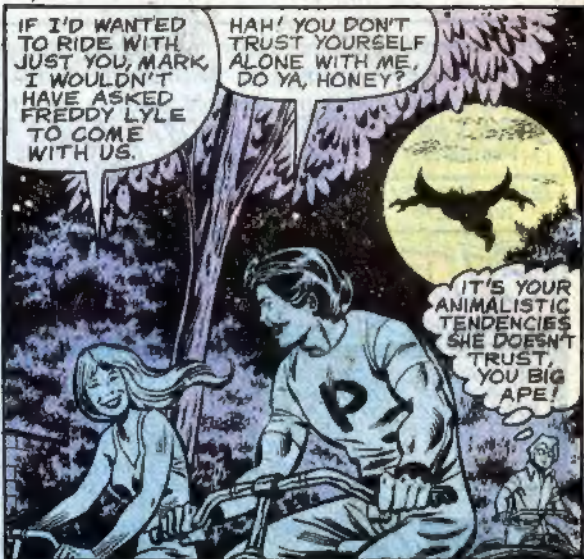
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AH, GO SWALLOW A TEXTBOOK, PUNK, AND QUIT TRYING TO MAKE TIME WITH MY GIRL!

YOUR--? HEY! LOOK OUT, YOU BIG LUMMOX!

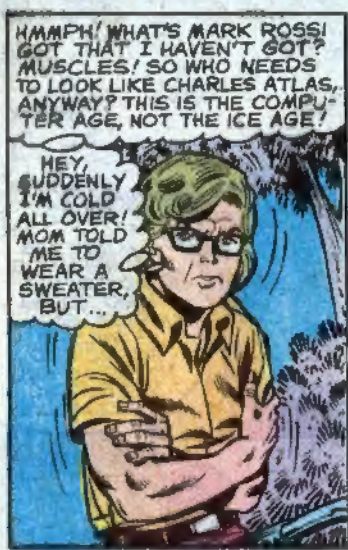
WHAT DO YOU SAY, JENNY? LET'S DITCH THIS WALKING ENCYCLO-PEDIA!



IF I'D WANTED TO RIDE WITH JUST YOU, MARK, I WOULDN'T HAVE ASKED FREDDY LYLE TO COME WITH US.

HAH! YOU DON'T TRUST YOURSELF ALONE WITH ME, DO YA, HONEY?

IT'S YOUR ANIMALISTIC TENDENCIES SHE DOESN'T TRUST, YOU BIG APE!

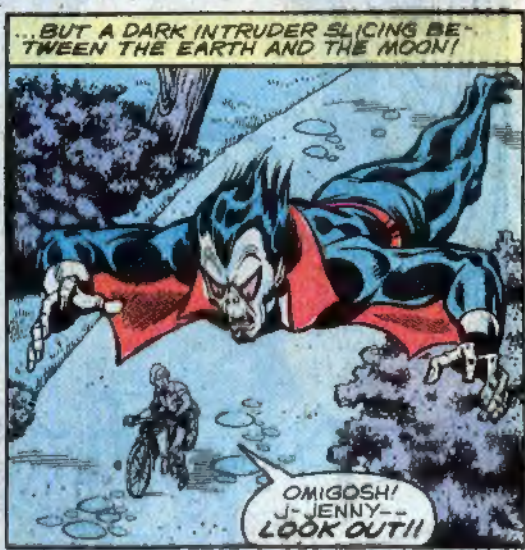


HMMH! WHAT'S MARK ROSSI GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT? MUSCLES! SO WHO NEEDS TO LOOK LIKE CHARLES ATLAS, ANYWAY? THIS IS THE COMPUTER AGE, NOT THE ICE AGE!

HEY, SUDDENLY I'M COLD ALL OVER! MOM TOLD ME TO WEAR A SWEATER, BUT...

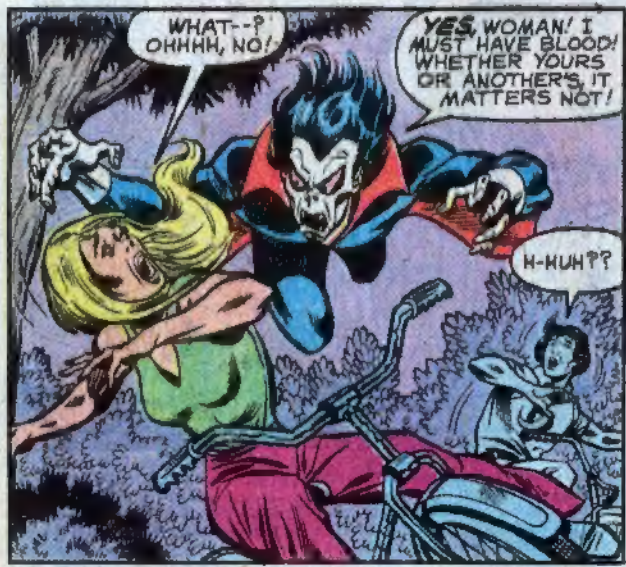


SUDDENLY FREDDY'S VERY THOUGHTS SEEM FROZEN, BUT IT IS NOT A SHIFT IN THE WEATHER, CAUSING HIS SUDDEN SOUL-NUMBING CHILL...



BUT A DARK INTRUDER SLICING BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE MOON!

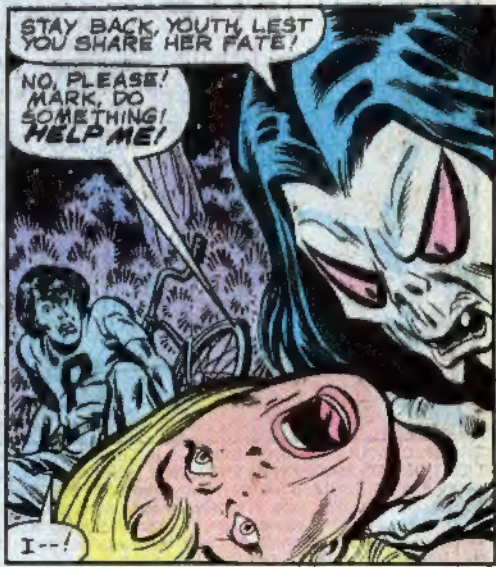
OMIGOSH! J--JENNY-- LOOK OUT!!



WHAT--? OHHHH, NO!

YES, WOMAN! I MUST HAVE BLOOD! WHETHER YOURS OR ANOTHER'S, IT MATTERS NOT!

H-MUH??



STAY BACK, YOUTH, LEST YOU SHARE HER FATE!

NO, PLEASE! MARK, DO SOMETHING! HELP ME!

I--!



MARK'S ROOTED WITH FEAR--
AND THAT MONSTER'S GOING
FOR JENNY'S THROAT!
I-I'VE GOTTA DO
SOMETHING!



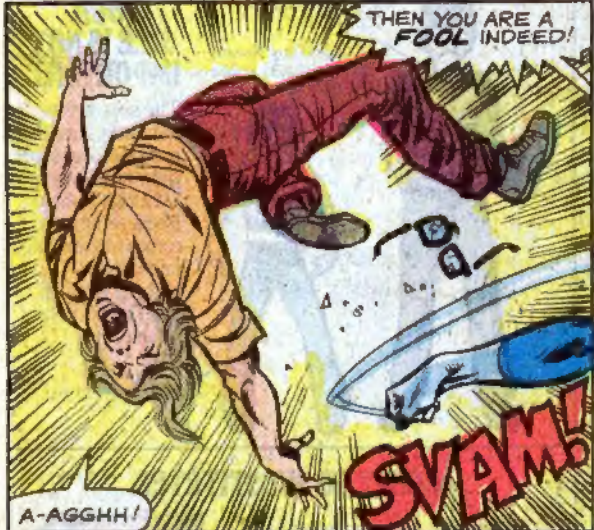
ARRGH! AWAY, BRAT!
NONE MAY INTERRUPT
THE SLAKING OF
MORBIUS' THIRST!

UNGGH!
H-HE THREW ME OFF AS IF
I WEIGHED LESS THAN A
FLEA! LIKE I WAS NOTHING!



BUT I
WON'T
LET HIM
HURT
JENNY!
I WON'T!

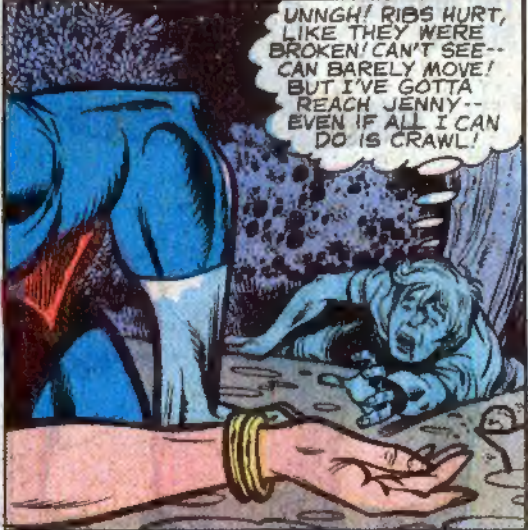
AGAIN
YOU
COME?



THEN YOU ARE A
FOOL INDEED!

A-AGGHH!

SVAM!



UNNGH! RIBS HURT,
LIKE THEY WERE
BROKEN! CAN'T SEE--
CAN BARELY MOVE!
BUT I'VE GOTTA
REACH JENNY--
EVEN IF ALL I CAN
DO IS CRAWL!



UNFORTUNATELY, CRAWLING TAKES TIME--
TIME ENOUGH FOR THE LIVING VAMPIRE
TO DRINK HIS FILL!

NO! ENOUGH! I HAVE
NEARLY DRAINED
THE GIRL!

A
CURSED
GHOUL I
MAY BE, BUT
WHILE A
SHRED OF
CON-
SCIENCE
CONTROLS
MY HUN-
GER--

--MORBIUS
SHALL
NOT KILL!



THE VAMPIRE DEPARTS, LEAVING THREE LIVES
CHANGED BEHIND HIM. A GIRL, WHO WILL EVER
FEAR THE DARK--A BOY, WHO
NOW KNOWS HE LACKS
COURAGE--AND ANOTHER,
WHO CAN AT LEAST SAY
HE TRIED.

FOR THESE
THREE,
TOMORROW
WILL NOT
BE A
"HAPPY"
HALLOW-
EEN!

YET, FOR PETER PARKER, OCTOBER 31ST DAWNS BRIGHTLY, INDEED!

ZIPPITY-
DOODAH,
ZIPPITY-AY...



I CAN'T WAIT
TILL I SEE MY
AUNT MAY!

SOON, AT THE
RESTWELL
NURSING
HOME, WHERE
PETER, AS
SPIDER-MAN,
DEFEATED
THE MACABRE
MYSTERIO--



--AND WHERE HE DISCOVERED HIS BELOVED
AUNT MAY, WHO HE'D THOUGHT TO BE DEAD,
TO BE ALIVE AND WELL.

HELLO, MRS.
WATSON,
HOW'S MY
FAVORITE
AUNT--STILL
IN TRAINING
TO BEAT
KEN
NORTON?

NO, BUT SHE
MAY GO THE
DISTANCE,
PETER!



HELLO,
PETER DEAR.

*FOR FULL
DETAILS,
SEE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN
#200--JIM.



COME, LET ME
LOOK AT YOU.
ARE YOU WARM
ENOUGH, DEAR?
ARE YOU GETTING
ENOUGH TO
EAT?

ARE
YOU KIDDING,
AUNT MAY? THE
DAILY GLOBE FEEDS
ME LIKE A HORSE!
THEY KNOW A GOOD
PHOTOJOURNALIST
WHEN THEY SEE ONE!

BUT
YOU'RE NOT
NEGLECTING
STUDIES ARE
YOU, PETER
DEAR?



UH--NO, AUNT MAY? SCHOOL'S
JUST GETTING STARTED,
AND...HEY, WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
SHE'S ASLEEP!

SHE'S STILL UNDER
MEDICATION,
PETER.

YOU GO,
I'LL
STAY
WITH
HER.



ANNA WATSON IS A FRIEND IN
A MILLION! SHE'S STUCK BY
AUNT MAY THROUGH THICK
AND THIN! IF ONLY THINGS HAD
WORKED OUT BETWEEN HER
NIECE AND I...

HI, TIGER!
LONG TIME--
NO SEE!

HUH?
MARY
JANE!!



SHH, PETEY! THIS IS A HOSPITAL,
REMEMBER? I HEARD YOUR
AUNT WAS ON THE MEND, SO
I THOUGHT I'D STOP BY!

OH, WELL--
I--THAT IS--
GEE, YOU'RE
LOOKING
GREAT, M.J.!

ALWAYS,
LOVER!



BUT YOU LOOK LIKE SOME-
THING THE CAT LEFT OUT,
PETER. ARE YOU GETTING
ENOUGH SLEEP?

OH, SURE--
THE USUAL
THREE HOURS A
NIGHT! UH,
SHARE A SODA,
PRETTY LADY?



I-I CAN'T, PETE--
NOT TODAY! I'M
TAPING A COM-
MERCIAL AND
ONLY STOPPED
BY TO SAY HELLO
TO YOUR AUNT
MAY.

SURE, I
UNDERSTAND.
SOME OTHER
TIME, M.J.

LIKE
WHEN IT
SNOWS IN
JULY!

BUT, AMONG STAR-CROSSED LOVERS, PETER PARKER IS UNIQUE--FOR HE ALONE CAN LOSE HIS DESPONDENCY...

...BY SWING-
ING INTO
ACTION
AS THE
SPECTACU-
LAR
SPIDER-
MAN!

I'D BETTER
HUSTLE OR
I'LL MISS MY
DEADLINE!

WEB-
SHOOTERS
ARE FULL--
I CHECKED
THEM
BEFORE
I LEFT THE
APART-
MENT!

AND THERE'S NO BETTER WAY
TO SHAKE THE BLUES THAN
BY WEB-SLINGING UPTOWN
TO THE DAILY GLOBE...AND
A PAYCHECK!

SPIDER-MAN!
WHAT IN BLAZES
IS HE DOING HERE?
LOOKING FOR ME?

NAH!
I'M
JUST
JUMPY,
IS ALL!

LOSING TO THAT
WALL-CRAWLING
FREAK SO MANY
TIMES CAN DO
THAT TO YOU!

BUT I
DON'T PLAN
ON EVER
BEING BEATEN
BY SPIDER-
MAN AGAIN!
UNH-UH! I'VE
HAD A LOT OF
TIME TO FIG-
URE THINGS
OUT!

THIS TIME I'M
GONNA GET ME
SOME CLASS-A
HELP! YEAH!

HEY!

THIS TIME I'M GONNA
TACKLE THAT WEBHEAD
RIGHT!

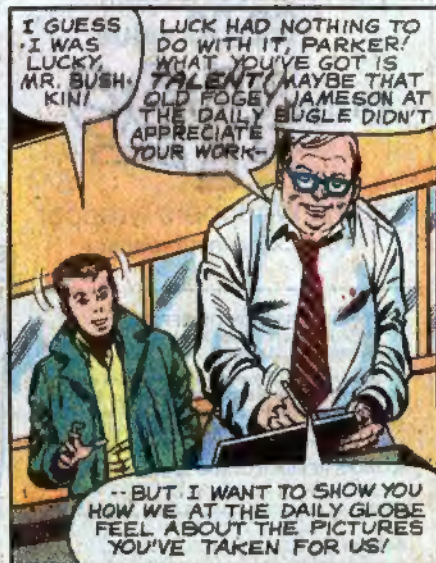
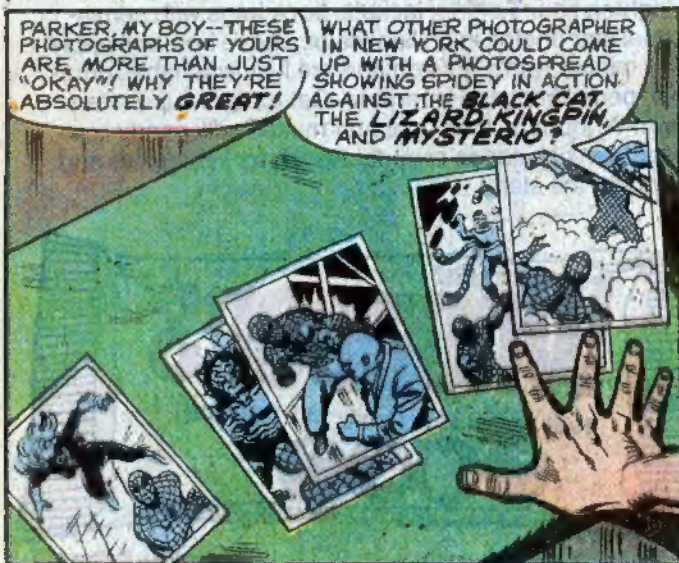
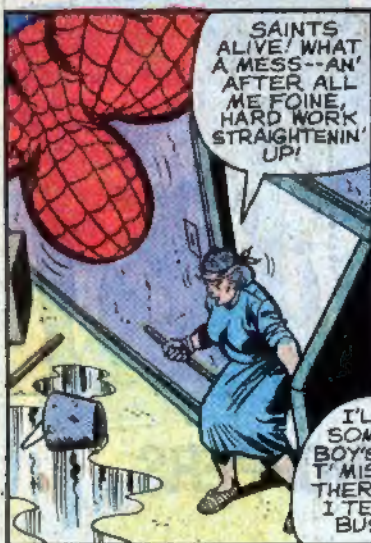
HOLEE--!
HE'S LEAPING
ONTO THE
SUBWAY
TRACKS!

FOOL! WHAT DANGER CAN
MERE SUBWAY TRACKS
HOLD FOR ME? I CAN
PROPEL MYSELF ACROSS
THE ELECTRIFIED THIRD
RAIL THROUGH THE
TUNNELS BENEATH THE
STREET WHERE MY
FUTURE PARTNERS
IN CRIME ARE
WAITING.

MEANWHILE, A COLORFUL FIGURE SWINGS THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW IN THE NEWSPAPER OFFICES OF THE NEW YORK DAILY GLOBE!

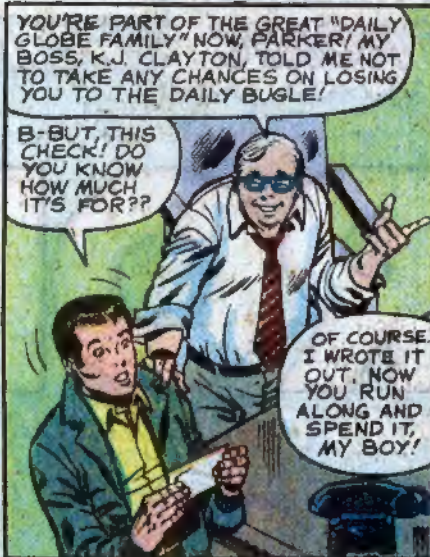
MADE IT--WITH MOMENTS TO SPARE!

NOW TO GET TO PETER PARKER'S OFFICE UNSEEN AND--





GOSH, MR. BUSHKIN!
A
BONUS!



YOU'RE PART OF THE GREAT "DAILY GLOBE FAMILY" NOW, PARKER! MY BOSS, K.J. CLAYTON, TOLD ME NOT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES ON LOSING YOU TO THE DAILY BUGLE!

B-BUT, THIS CHECK! DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH IT'S FOR??

OF COURSE I WROTE IT OUT. NOW YOU RUN ALONG AND SPEND IT, MY BOY!



IT IS A DAZED PETER PARKER WHO EMERGES FROM BARNEY BUSHKIN'S EDITORIAL OFFICE SECONDS LATER.

HI, PETER!

THIS'LL PAY FOR AUNT MAY'S MEDICATION... MY RENT... TEXTBOOKS...

I SAID--
HI, PETER!



A NEW LENS FOR MY CAMERA... MAYBE EVEN A MOVIE...

WHY, H-HE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE ME! PETER PARKER, YOU MAKE ME SO MAD I COULD...

WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT IT IS APRIL MAYE COULD DO TO VENT HER ANGER--



...CAUSE OUR TASK IS TO FOLLOW YOUNG MR. PARKER UPTOWN, TO THE HALLOWED HALLS OF EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY.

FOR OUR HERO, THIS DAY IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN MOST...

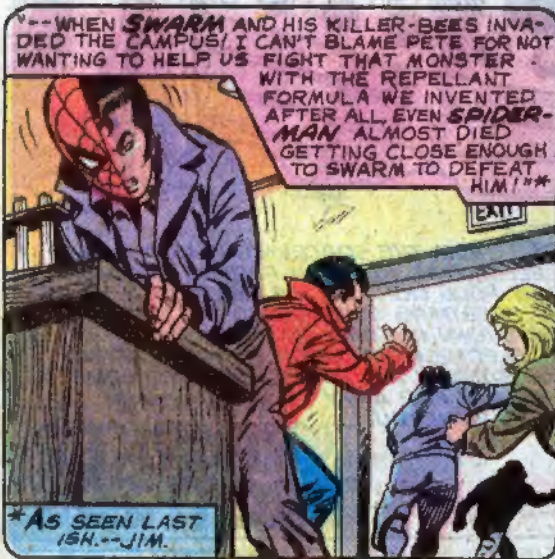


...THOUGH IT MAY START OUT ON A FAMILIAR SOUR NOTE

HI, GUYS.

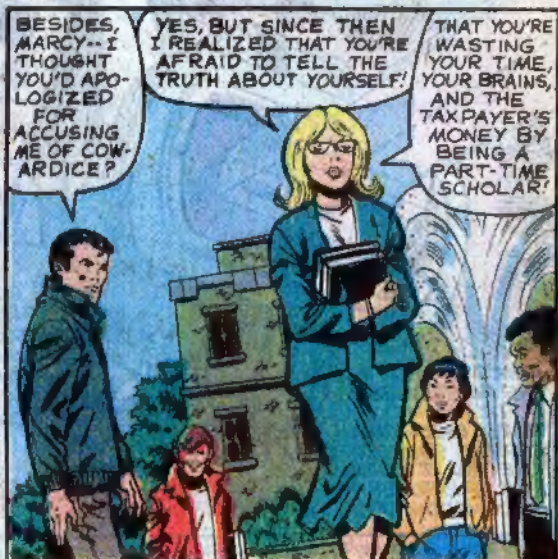
WELL, IF IT ISN'T CHICKEN PARKER! I'M AMAZED HE WASN'T TOO FRIGHTENED TO REPORT FOR CLASS TODAY!

MARCY, YOU'RE NOT BEING FAIR TO PETE! WE WERE ALL SCARED--



...WHEN **SWARM** AND HIS KILLER-BEES INVAD-ED THE CAMPUS! I CAN'T BLAME PETE FOR NOT WANTING TO HELP US FIGHT THAT MONSTER WITH THE REPELLANT FORMULA WE INVENTED AFTER ALL, EVEN **SPIDER-MAN** ALMOST DIED GETTING CLOSE ENOUGH TO SWARM TO DEFEAT HIM! **

*AS SEEN LAST ISH.--JIM.



BESIDES, MARCY--I THOUGHT YOU'D APOLOGIZED FOR ACCUSING ME OF COW-ARDICE?

YES, BUT SINCE THEN I REALIZED THAT YOU'RE AFRAID TO TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT YOURSELF!

THAT YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, YOUR BRAINS, AND THE TAXPAYER'S MONEY BY BEING A PART-TIME SCHOLAR!

WELCOME TO THE CLUB, PARKER! NOW THERE ARE TWO OUTCASTS AT ESU, EXILED BY MRS. MARCY KANE! YOU FOR SHOWING A LACK OF INTEREST IN YOUR STUDIES, AND ME --CHIP MARTIN--OSTRACIZED BECAUSE...

BECAUSE OF WHAT, CHIP?

WELL, LET'S JUST SAY I'M A LITTLE WEIRD!

BUT EVERYBODY'S GOT PERSONAL PROBLEMS. MARCY'S TOO CAUGHT UP IN THE PAPER CHASE TO UNDERSTAND. LISTEN, MY DAD'S THROWING A HALLOWEEN PARTY TONIGHT. WHY DON'T YOU ALL COME?

WELL...

C'MON, PETE! I'LL RIDE US ALL UP IN MY CAR!

THEN IT'S SETTLED! CLASS-TIME, STUDENTS! CATCH YOU LATER!

LEAVING CHIP MARTIN, PHILIP CHANG, AND STEVE HOPKINS TO GO THEIR OWN WAYS...

...PETER PARKER IMMERSSES HIMSELF IN A ROUTINE THAT WILL SET THE PATTERN FOR THE NEXT FOUR YEARS OF HIS LIFE! TODAY IS PETER PARKER'S FIRST TASTE OF GRADUATE SCHOOL!

LAB 3

AND THE YOUNG STUDENT/TEACHING ASSISTANT IS DETERMINED TO MAKE A SUCCESS OF HIMSELF, TO MAKE HIS AUNT MAY PROUD OF HIM, TO FULFILL A PROMISE HE MADE ON THE GRAVE OF HIS BELOVED UNCLE BEN...

...TO BE AMONG THE BEST AND THE BRIGHTEST OF THE BIOCHEMISTS OF THE FUTURE, UNDERSTANDING EVERY FACET OF THE SCIENCE HE'S CHOSEN AS HIS LIFE'S WORK!

BUT SOMETIMES ONE CAN TRY TOO HARD ALL AT ONCE, AND IT'S THEN THE STRAIN BEGINS TO SHOW...

HUH? WHO PUT THAT BLASTED BEAKER IN MY WORK AREA--?



SKRASH!

RUINED! A WHOLE AFTERNOON OF EXPERIMENTATION DOWN THE DRAIN!



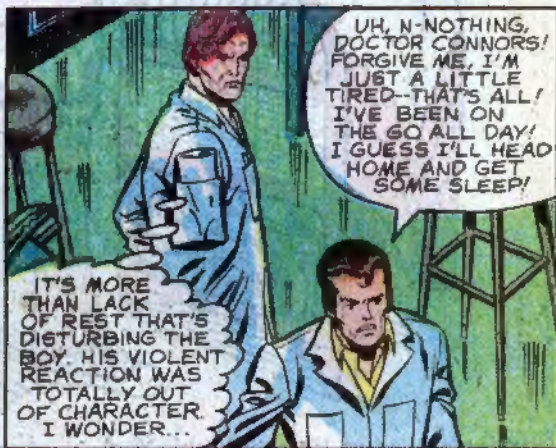
PARKER!

WHAT IS IT, SON? WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK AS WHITE AS A SHEET! AND YOU'RE SWEATING...

STAY AWAY... CONNORS! LEAVE ME... ALONE!



W-WHAT DID YOU SAY--?!



UH, N-NOTHING, DOCTOR CONNORS! FORGIVE ME, I'M JUST A LITTLE TIRED--THAT'S ALL! I'VE BEEN ON THE GO ALL DAY! I GUESS I'LL HEAD HOME AND GET SOME SLEEP!

IT'S MORE THAN LACK OF REST THAT'S DISTURBING THE BOY. HIS VIOLENT REACTION WAS TOTALLY OUT OF CHARACTER. I WONDER...

WHATEVER DR. CONNORS WONDERS, HE KEEPS TO HIMSELF AFTER ALL, THE MAN WHO WAS ONCE THE LETHAL LIZARD HAS PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN...

AND WHAT IS PETER PARKER TO HIM BUT ANOTHER--ALBEIT TROUBLED--GRADUATE STUDENT?

W-WHAT CAME OVER ME, SNAPPING AT DOC CONNORS THAT WAY??



HOT IN HERE, CAN HARDLY BREATHE!

MY SKIN FEELS DRY, ITCHY! AM I GETTING SICK, OR...

NO, IT MUST BE... JUST NERVES!



FINDING OUT AUNT MAY WAS STILL ALIVE, HER DEATH ONLY SIMULATED BY MYSTERIO... THEN SCHOOL STARTING. IT'S TOO MUCH AT ONCE! I'VE GOTTA RELAX!

HEY, PETE! DID YOU FORGET ABOUT THE PARTY?



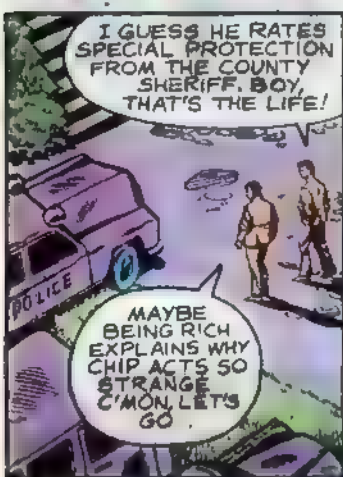
PARTY? PHILIP I THINK YOU'VE JUST SAID THE MAGIC WORD! LET'S GO!



HOURS LATER, OUTRACING A BREWING STORM AND THE ONRUSHING NIGHT, PETE AND PHILIP ARRIVE AT THE RIVERHEAD, CHIP MARTIN'S LONG ISLAND HOME

CHIP MARTIN LIVES HERE?? WOW!

YEAH, HIS FATHER'S A STATE SENATOR OR SOMETHING!



I GUESS HE RATES SPECIAL PROTECTION FROM THE COUNTY SHERIFF. BOY, THAT'S THE LIFE!

MAYBE BEING RICH EXPLAINS WHY CHIP ACTS SO STRANGE. C'MON, LET'S GO.



...IN!

UH, PHILIP, DID CHIP MENTION TO YOU THAT THIS WAS GOING TO BE A--



--COSTUME PARTY?!

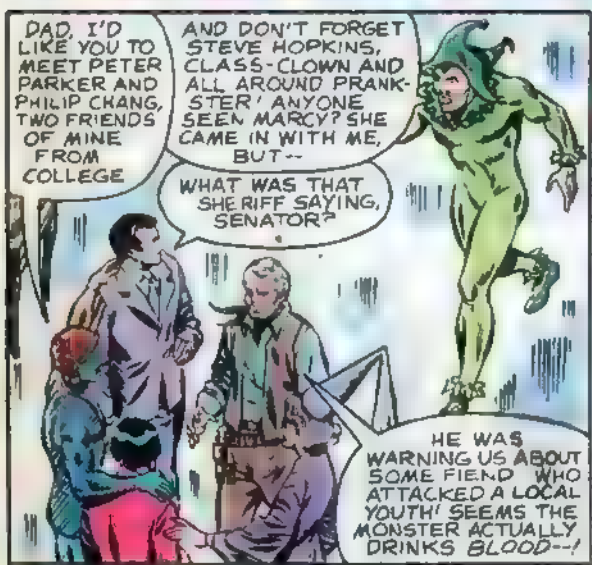
WELCOME TO RIVERHEAD MANOR, PETE! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!



HOME TO ME IS A STUDIO APARTMENT IN MANHATTAN, CHIP! THIS IS MORE LIKE "FANTASY ISLAND"

DAD BELIEVES IN DISPLAYING HIS WEALTH. THERE HE IS NOW!

WE APPRICIATE YOUR CONCERN, SHERIFF. WE'LL REMAIN ALERT

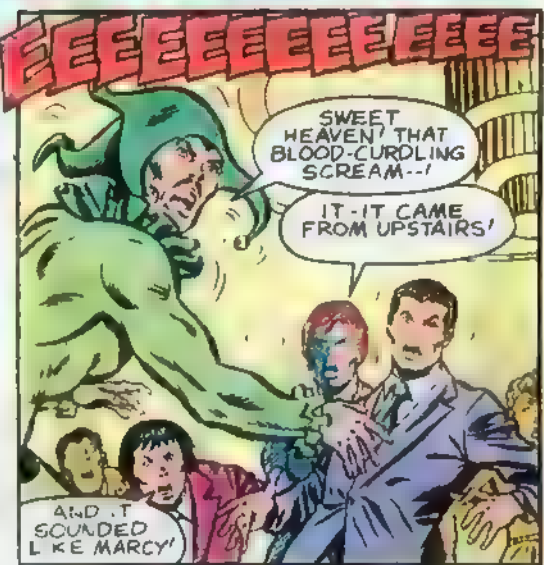


DAD, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET PETER PARKER AND PHILIP CHANG, TWO FRIENDS OF MINE FROM COLLEGE

AND DON'T FORGET STEVE HOPKINS, CLASS-CLOWN AND ALL AROUND PRANKSTER! ANYONE SEEN MARCY? SHE CAME IN WITH ME, BUT--

WHAT WAS THAT SHERIFF SAYING, SENATOR?

HE WAS WARNING US ABOUT SOME FIEND WHO ATTACKED A LOCAL YOUTH! SEEMS THE MONSTER ACTUALLY DRINKS BLOOD--!



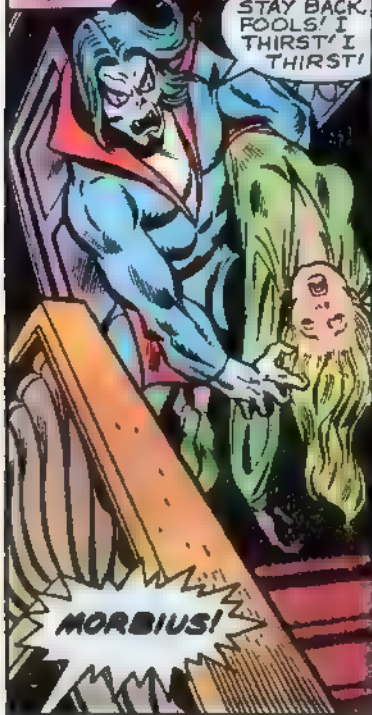
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

SWEET HEAVEN! THAT BLOOD-CURLING SCREAM--!

IT-IT CAME FROM UPSTAIRS!

AND IT SOUNDED LIKE MARCY!

ALL EYES TURN TOWARD THE TOP OF THE GRAND STAIRCASE, WHERE A LIVING HORROR STANDS. MERCIFULLY, MARCY KANE HAS FAINTED IN HIS GRASP

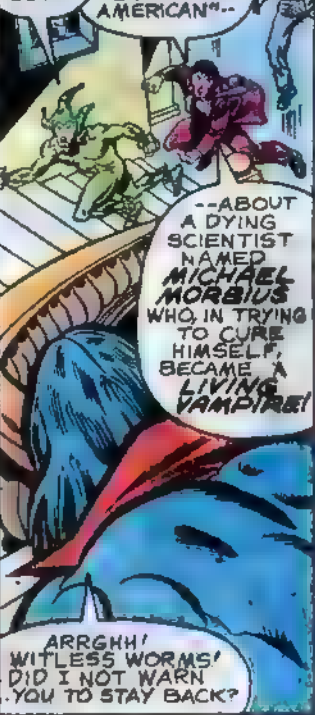


STAY BACK, FOOLS! I THIRST! I THIRST!

MORBIUS!

PETE, Y-YOU RECOGNIZE THIS GUY??

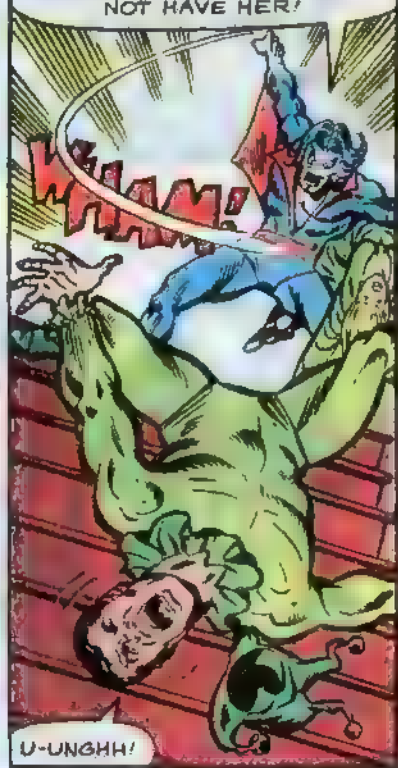
SO DO I, STEVE! I REMEMBER READING AN ARTICLE IN "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN"--



--ABOUT A DYING SCIENTIST NAMED MICHAEL MORBIUS WHO, IN TRYING TO CURE HIMSELF, BECAME A LIVING VAMPIRE!

ARRGHH! WITLESS WORMS! DID I NOT WARN YOU TO STAY BACK?

THE GIRL IS MINE! HER BLOOD WILL SATISFY THE HUNGER GNAWING WITHIN ME! YOU'LL NOT HAVE HER!



U-UNGHH!

TAKE A LESSON FROM THAT OTHER FOOL, RETREAT-- WHILE YOU STILL MAY!



STEVE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT, MONSTER! I DO--



--THOUGH I NEVER DREAMED THE SKILLS I LEARNED IN TAIWAN WOULD FACE SO MACABRE A CHALLENGE!

YOU WILL NOT GET THE CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE YOUR PROWESS, BRAGGART!



EVERYONE'S EITHER FROZEN WITH FEAR OR TOO STUNNED TO MOVE! I'VE GOTTA SLIP AWAY. CHANGE!

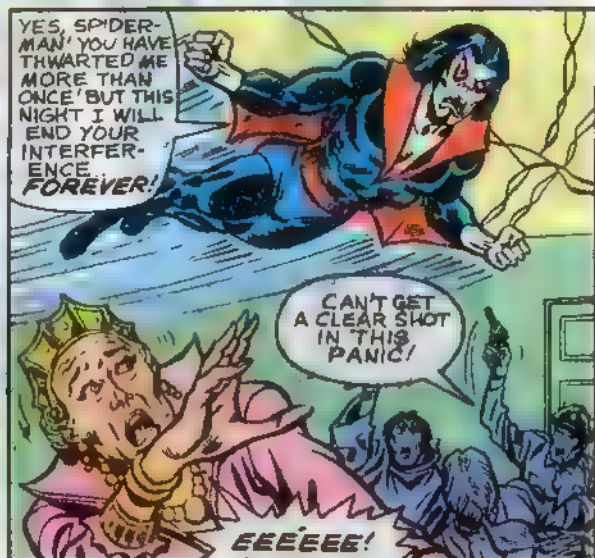
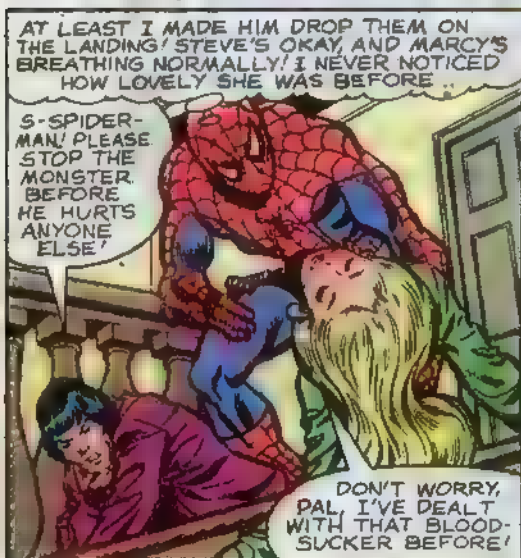


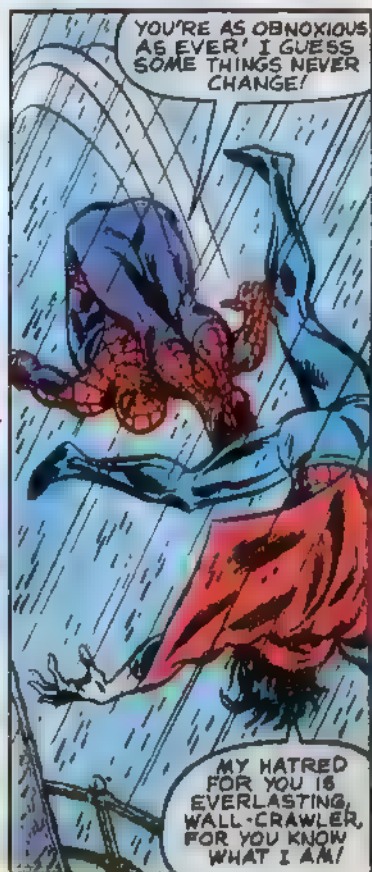
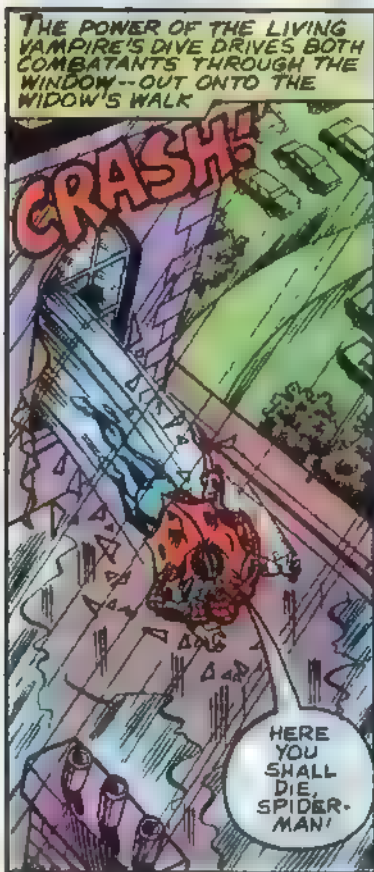
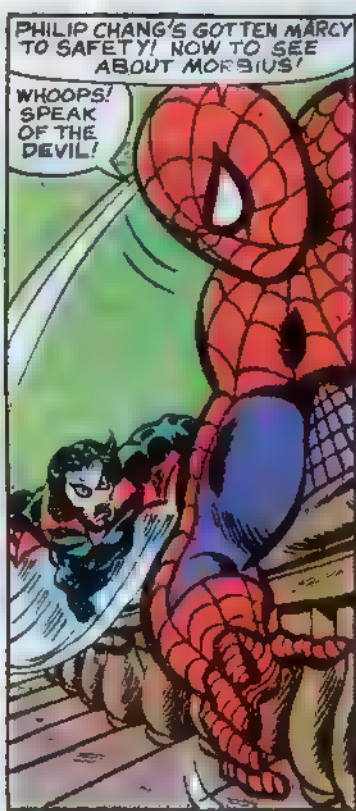
PAIN--ANGER--FEAR! SO MANY EMOTIONS! TOO MUCH ALL AT ONCE!

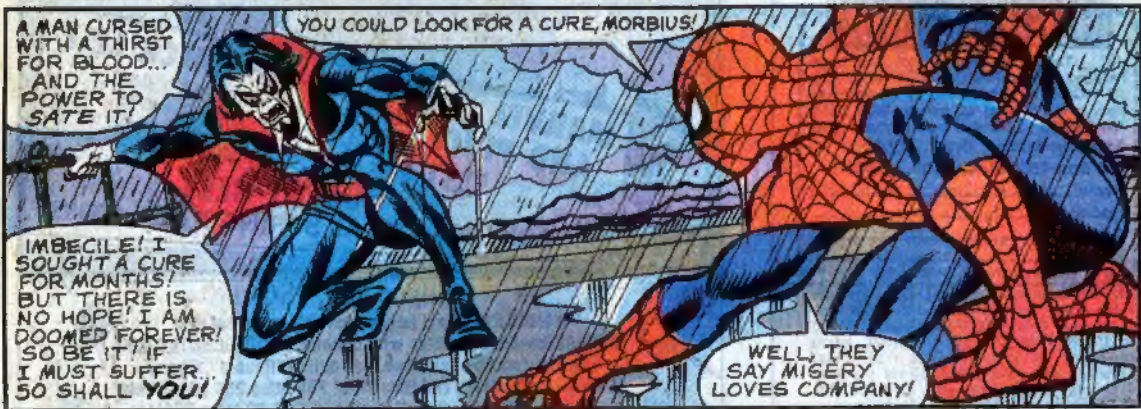
HUH? WHAT'S CHIP MUMBLING TO HIMSELF? CAN'T QUITE HEAR..

BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO MAKE ANY SENSE OF IT NOW! MY CLASSMATES ARE IN TROUBLE, AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP!







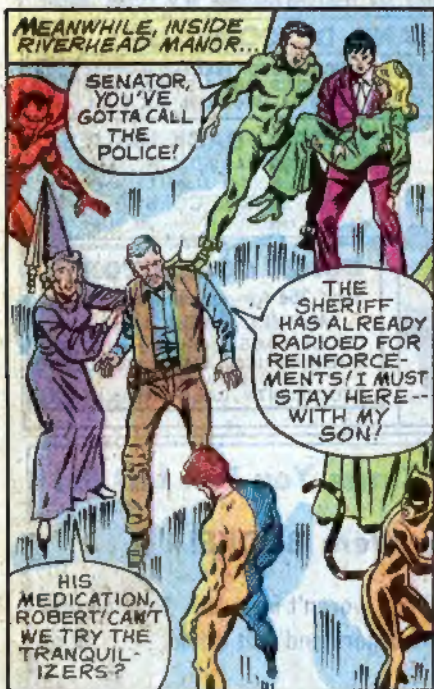


A MAN CURSED
WITH A THIRST
FOR BLOOD...
AND THE
POWER TO
SAVE IT!

YOU COULD LOOK FOR A CURE, MORBIUS!

IMBECILE! I
SOUGHT A CURE
FOR MONTHS!
BUT THERE IS
NO HOPE! I AM
DOOMED FOREVER!
SO BE IT! IF
I MUST SUFFER,
SO SHALL YOU!

WELL, THEY
SAY MISERY
LOVES COMPANY!



MEANWHILE, INSIDE
RIVERHEAD MANOR...

SENATOR,
YOU'VE
GOTTA CALL
THE
POLICE!

THE
SHERIFF
HAS ALREADY
RADIOED FOR
REINFORCE-
MENTS! I MUST
STAY HERE--
WITH MY SON!

HIS
MEDICATION,
ROBERT! CAN'T
WE TRY THE
TRANQUIL-
IZERS?



LOOK AT HIS EYES,
REBECCA! CHIP'S
BEYOND MEDICATION
NOW--PERHAPS
BEYOND ALL MORTAL
HELP!

PAIN--
ANGER--FEAR--
HOPE--TERROR!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH
YOUR SON, SENATOR?
WHY ARE HIS EYES
GLOWING THAT WAY?

HE'S--CHIP
IS SICK,
SHERIFF!
SICK IN
HIS MIND
IN A WAY I
CAN'T
EXPLAIN!

THE HYSTERIA CAUSED BY THAT MON-
STER'S APPEARANCE HAS SET OFF A
CHAIN REACTION IN CHIP THAT I'M
AFRAID NO ONE CAN STOP! STILL, I'M
HIS FATHER! I MUST...TRY!



BUT, BEFORE SENATOR MARTIN CAN COME WITHIN
A FOOT OF HIS SPELLBOUND SON...

SKAW
SKAW

SENATOR! RAVENS--
APPEARING OUT
OF NOWHERE!

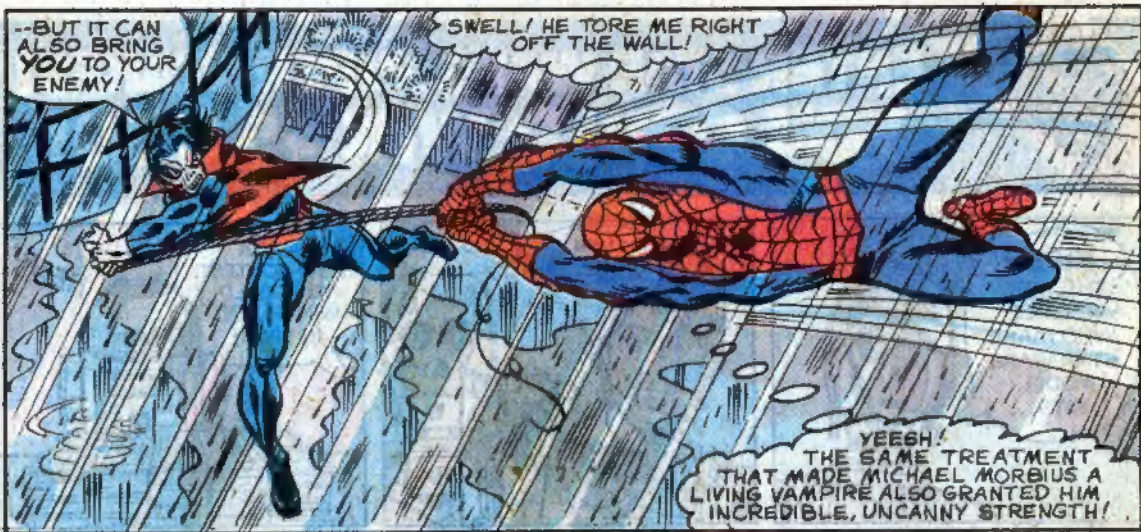
CHIP'S
SUBCONSCIOUS
IS **CREATING**
THEM TO DRIVE
US AWAY! COVER
YOUR EYES, MAN!



THIS IS A
HECKUVA
TIME FOR THE
SENATOR TO
PRACTICE
BIRD-CALLS
IN THE
HOUSE!

I'D CHECK
OUT WHAT'S GOING
ON, BUT I'VE GOT MY
HANDS FULL WITH FANGS
AT THE MOMENT!

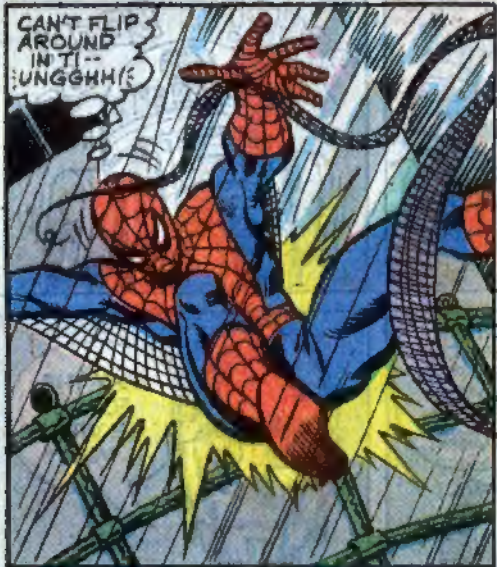
YOUR
WEB-LINE MAY
BRING AN ENEMY TO
YOU, SPIDER-MAN--



--BUT IT CAN ALSO BRING YOU TO YOUR ENEMY!

SWELL! HE TORE ME RIGHT OFF THE WALL!

YEESH! THE SAME TREATMENT THAT MADE MICHAEL MORBIUS A LIVING VAMPIRE ALSO GRANTED HIM INCREDIBLE, UNCANNY STRENGTH!



CAN'T FLIP AROUND IN TI-- UNGGHH!



IN MY FIERCE HATRED OF YOU, SPIDER-MAN, I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN MY THIRST!

ALMOST BUT NOT QUITE!

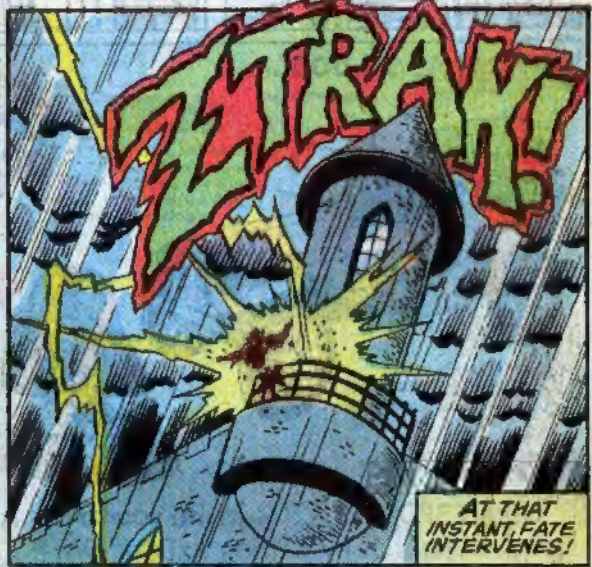


AND, SINCE YOU DEPRIVED ME OF THE WARM BLOOD OF MY CHOSEN VICTIM... YOU WILL DO IN HER PLACE!

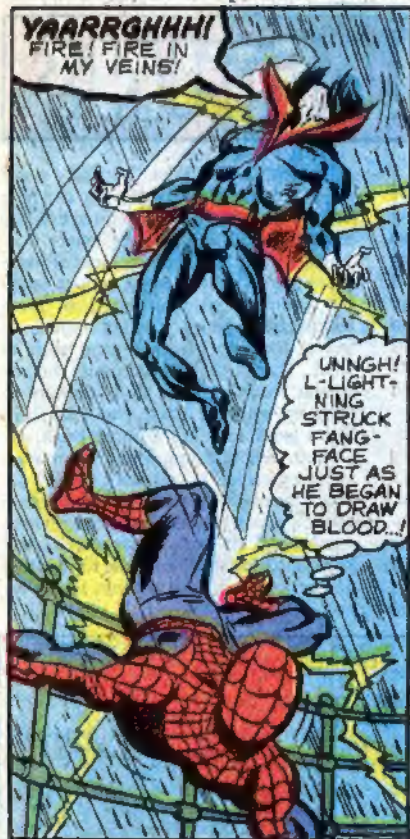
H-HE'S GONNA BITE MY NECK--PI?



NOOOOOOOO...!



AT THAT INSTANT, FATE INTERVENES!



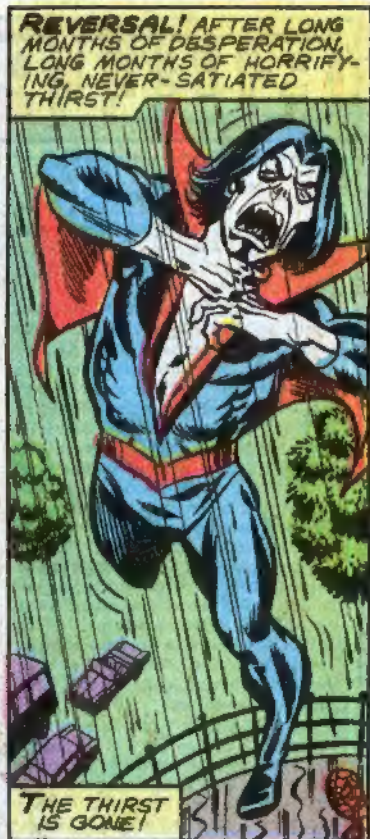
YAARRGHHH!
FIRE! FIRE IN
MY VEINS!

UNNGH!
L-LIGHT-
NING
STRUCK
FANG-
FACE
JUST AS
HE BEGAN
TO DRAW
BLOOD...



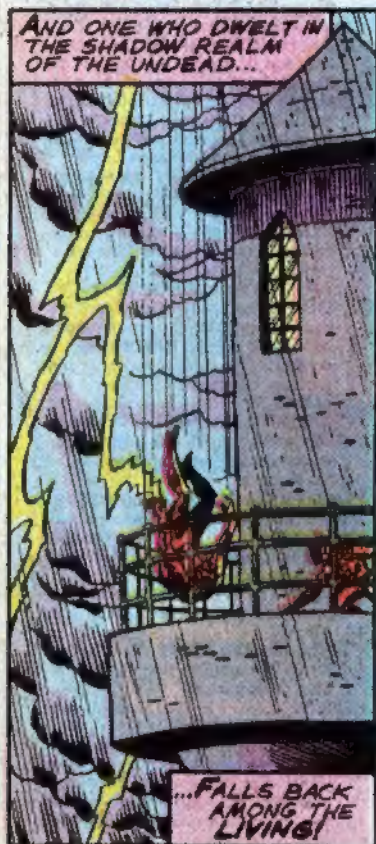
W-WE WERE
BOTH GROUNDED,
SO IT DIDN'T KILL
EITHER OF US!

B-BUT WHAT'S
GOING ON
WITH
MORBIUS!



**REVERSAL! AFTER LONG
MONTHS OF DESPERATION,
LONG MONTHS OF HORRIFY-
ING, NEVER-SATIATED
THIRST!**

**THE THIRST
IS GONE!**



**AND ONE WHO DWELT IN
THE SHADOW REALM
OF THE UNDEAD...**

**...FALLS BACK
AMONG THE
LIVING!**



SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING!
MORBIUS IS
CHANGING RIGHT
BEFORE MY EYES!
H-HIS FLESH IS
WARM! HIS SKIN'S
REGAINING ITS
COLOR!



**THE LIVING
VAMPIRE IS
CURED!**

BUT
HOW? WAS IT THE
LIGHTNING--? OR...
OR MAYBE MY OWN
RADIOACTIVE BLOOD!?

OR MAYBE IT
WAS BOTH? AW,
WHO CARES! THE
IMPORTANT THING
IS THAT HE'S
HUMAN AGAIN!
HE'S CURED!

THUS, FOR MICHAEL MORBIUS,
A LONG, NIGHTMARISH ORDEAL
ENDS... BUT AT THAT SAME
MOMENT FAR BELOW, ANOTHER
HORRIFYING ORDEAL BEGINS...

CHIEF!
FOR THE LOVE OF
GOD... COME
BACK,
SON!

SKREEEEEE

TOMORROW WILL
BE ANOTHER DAY!

NEXT

The **SCHIZOID-MAN!**